

HANNA-BARBERA

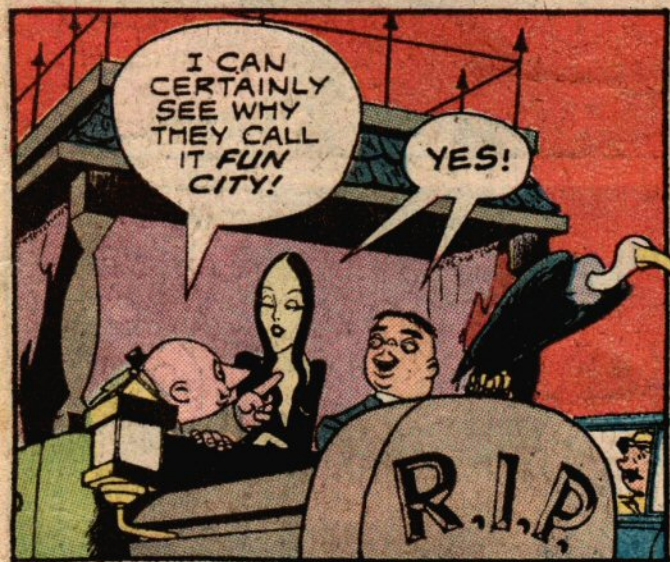
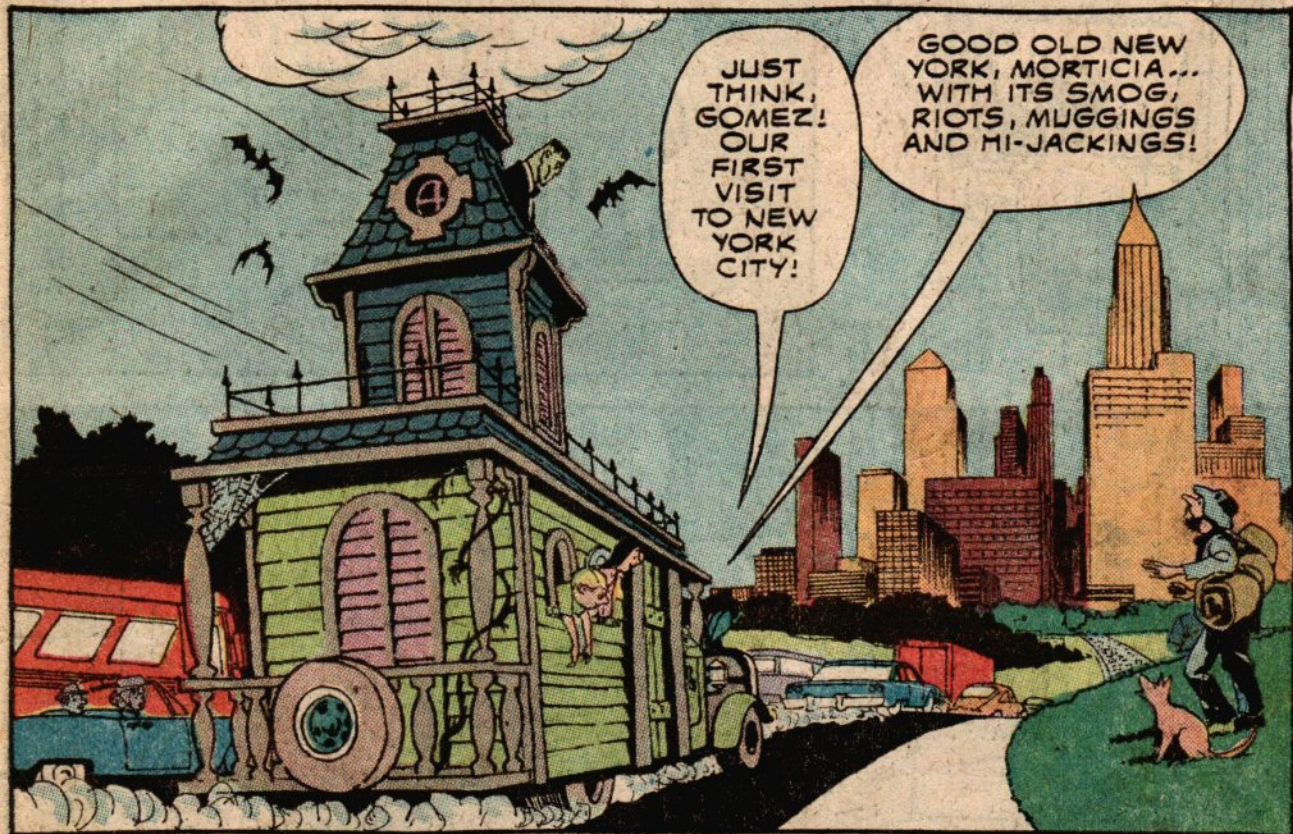
# the ADDAMS FAMILY®

THE ADDAMS FAMILY  
FALLS IN LOVE WITH  
CENTRAL PARK  
AND DECIDES  
TO BUY OUT  
NEW YORK CITY



the HANNA-BARBERA  
**ADDAMS FAMILY**

# VISIT TO FUN CITY

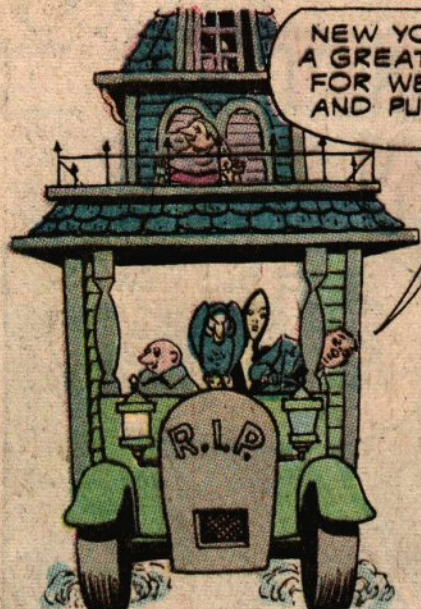


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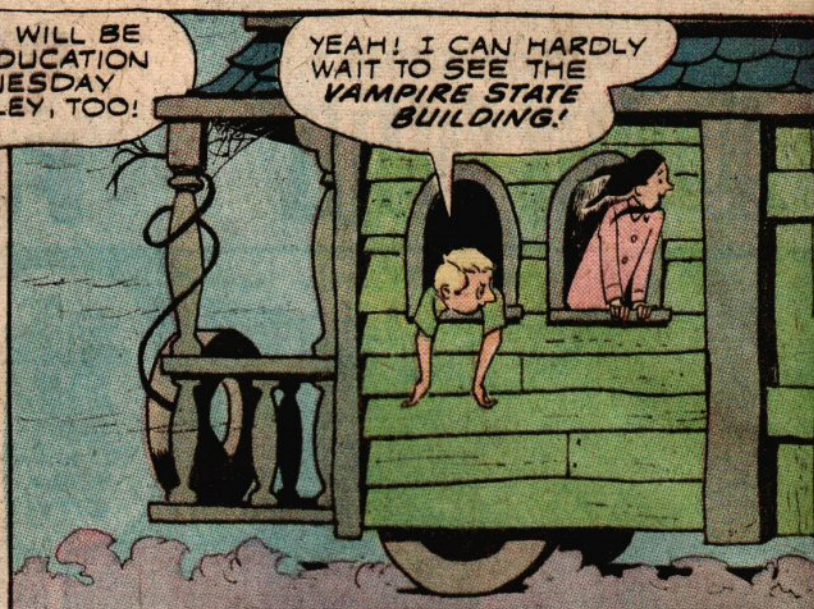
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NEW YORK WILL BE  
A GREAT EDUCATION  
FOR WEDNESDAY  
AND PUGSLEY, TOO!



YEAH! I CAN HARDLY  
WAIT TO SEE THE  
**VAMPIRE STATE  
BUILDING!**



AND I'M SIMPLY DYING  
TO GET THE RECIPE FOR  
THE EAST RIVER...

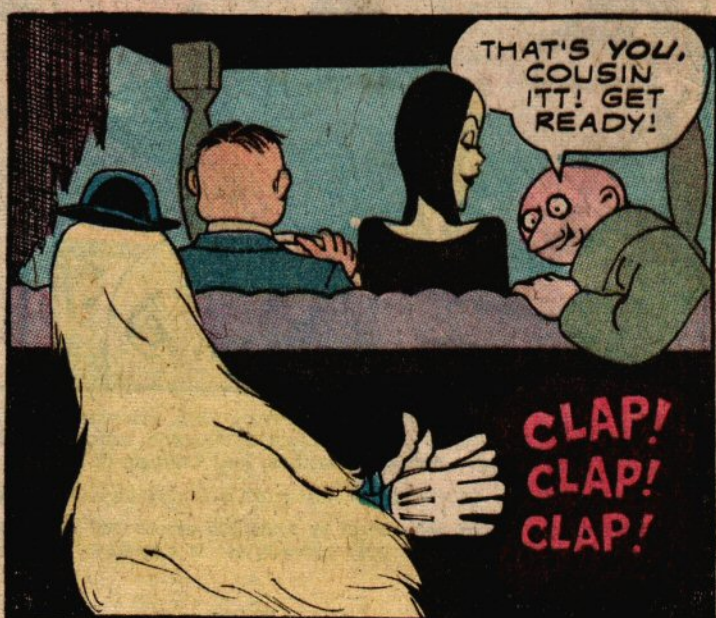
...IT'LL MAKE A  
REALLY FAR-OUT  
WITCH'S BREW!

LOOK! WE'RE  
COMING  
TO A SIGN!



IT SAYS  
TO HAVE  
**TOLL  
READY!**

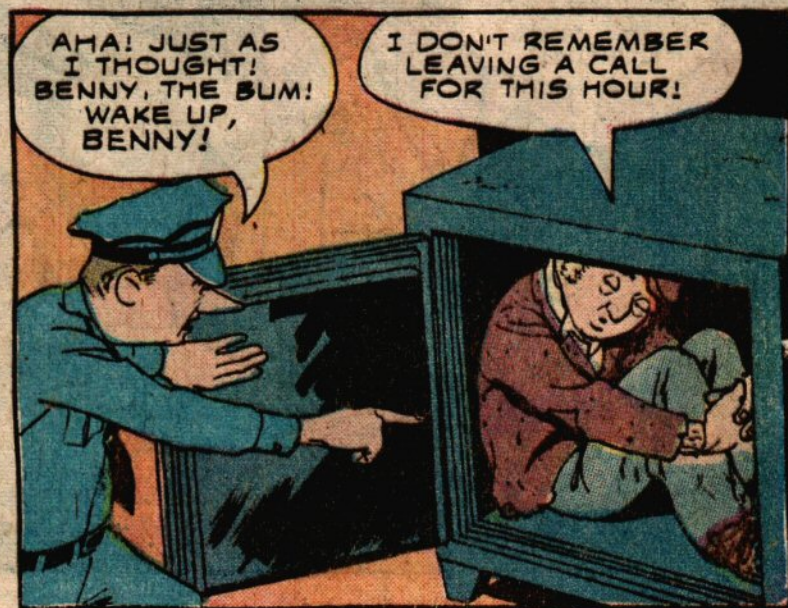
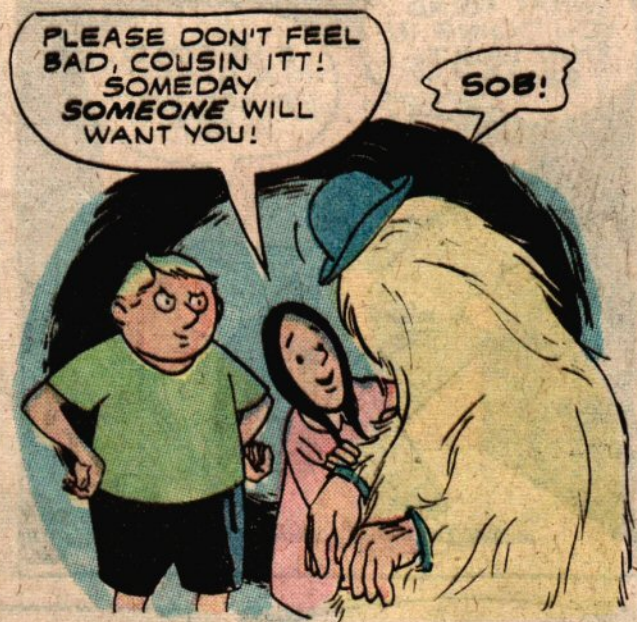
**LINCOLN  
TUNNEL**  
AHEAD  
HAVE TOLL READY



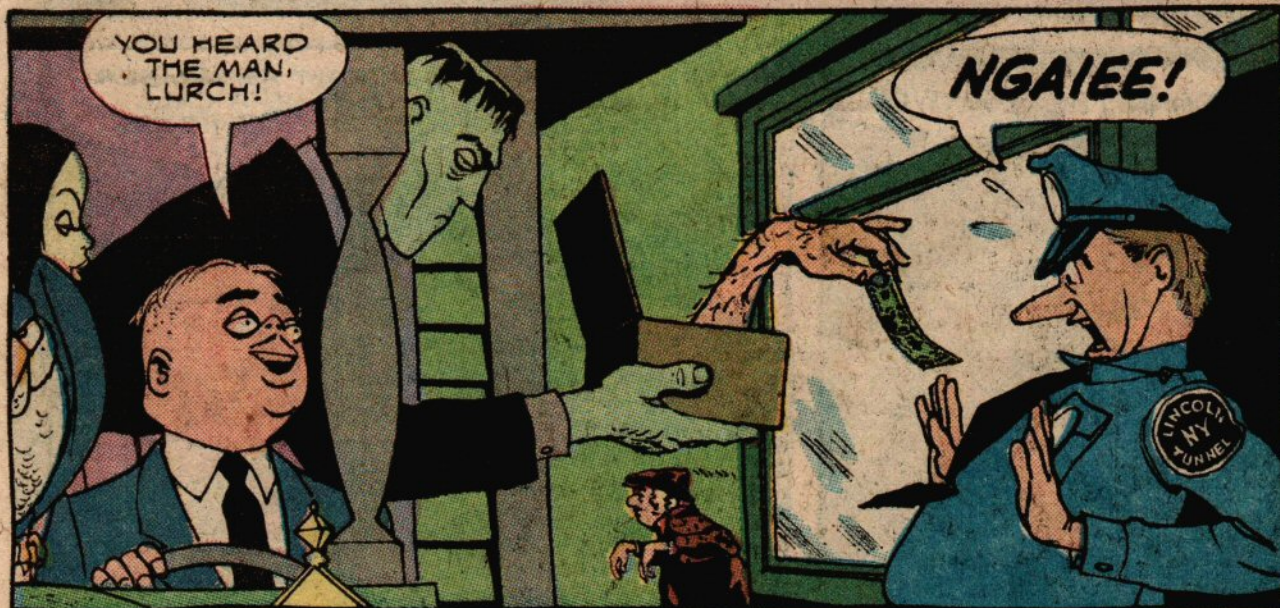
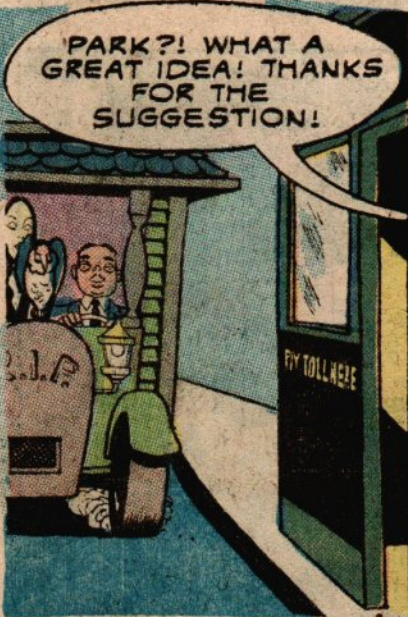
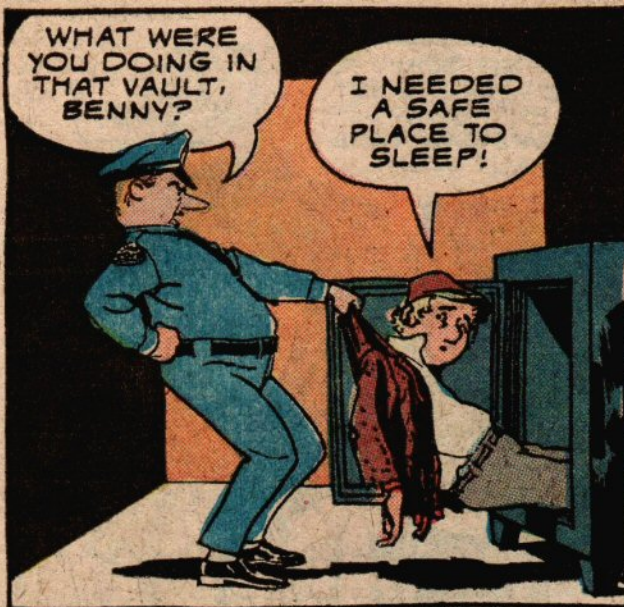
THAT'S YOU,  
COUSIN  
ITT! GET  
READY!

**CLAP!  
CLAP!  
CLAP!**

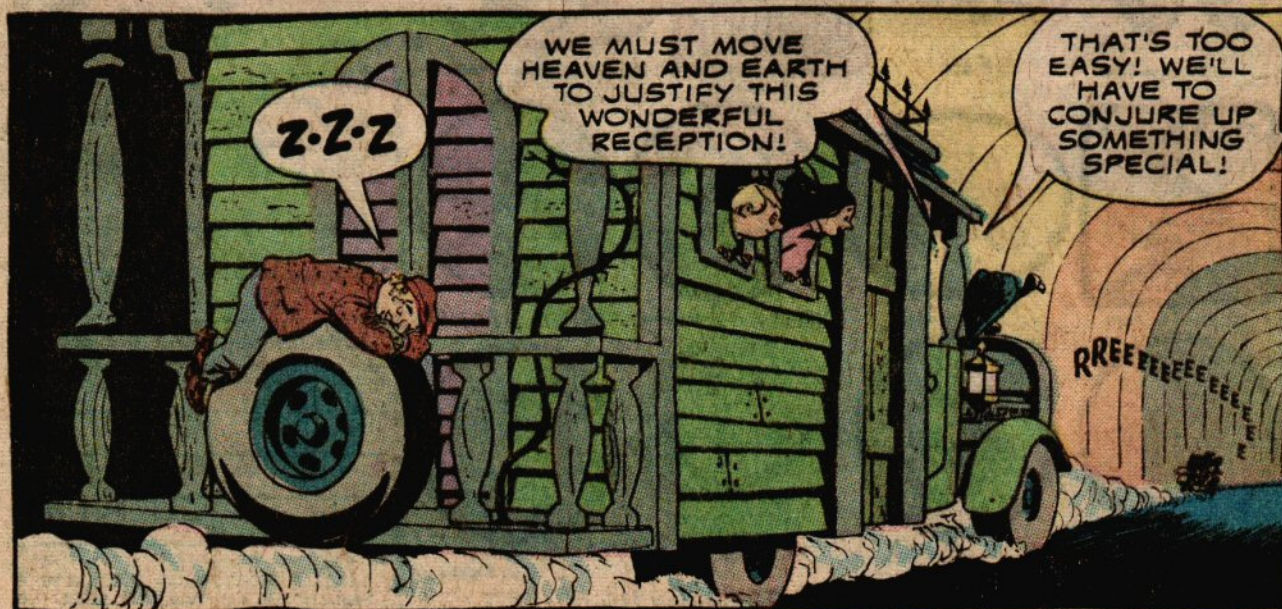
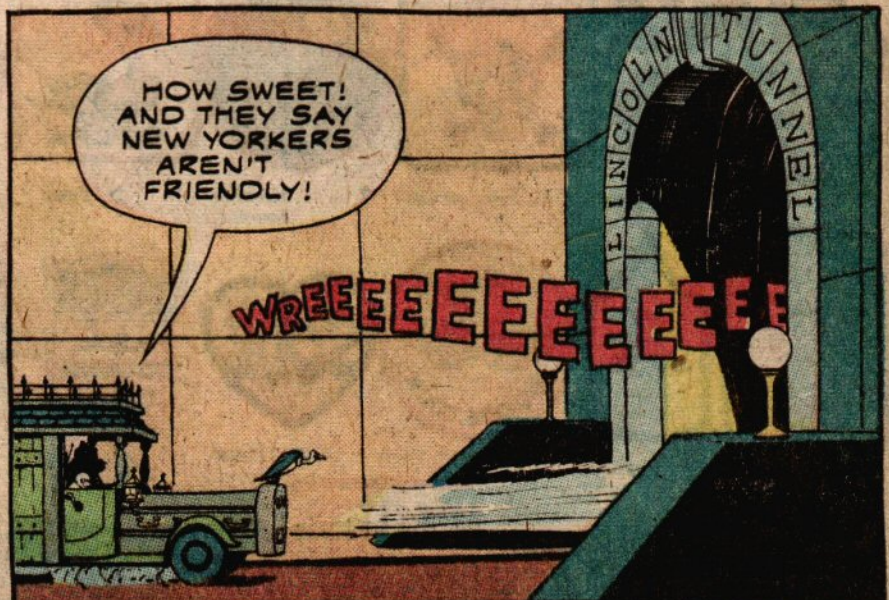
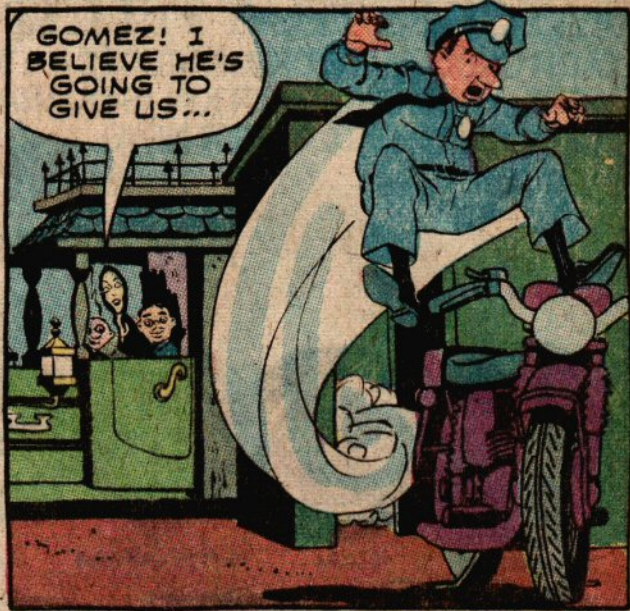










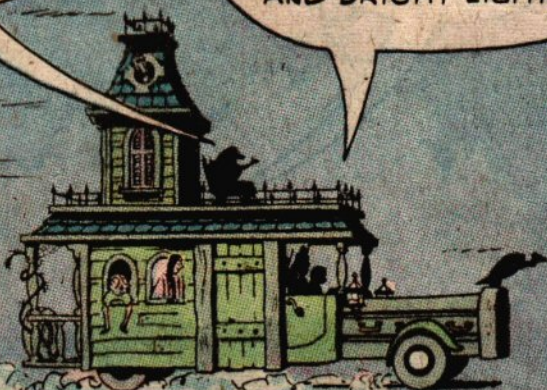




WHY, NEW YORK  
IS NOTHING BUT  
A DANK, CLAMMY,  
GLOOMY CAVE!  
I LIKE IT  
ALREADY!

THIS ISN'T THE CITY,  
GRANDMA — THIS IS  
THE LINCOLN TUNNEL!  
NEW YORK CITY IS  
FULL OF  
SKYSCRAPERS  
AND BRIGHT LIGHTS!

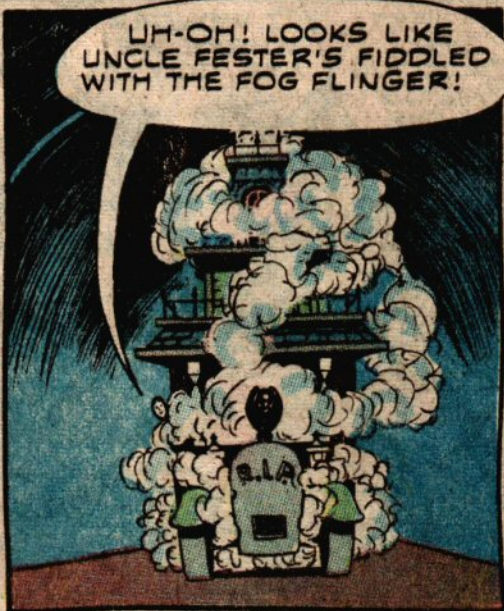
DARN IT! YOU  
KNOW WHAT BRIGHT  
LIGHTS DO TO MY  
COMPLEXION!



DON'T WORRY,  
GRANNY! THIS FOG  
LEVER WILL TAKE  
CARE OF  
EVERYTHING!



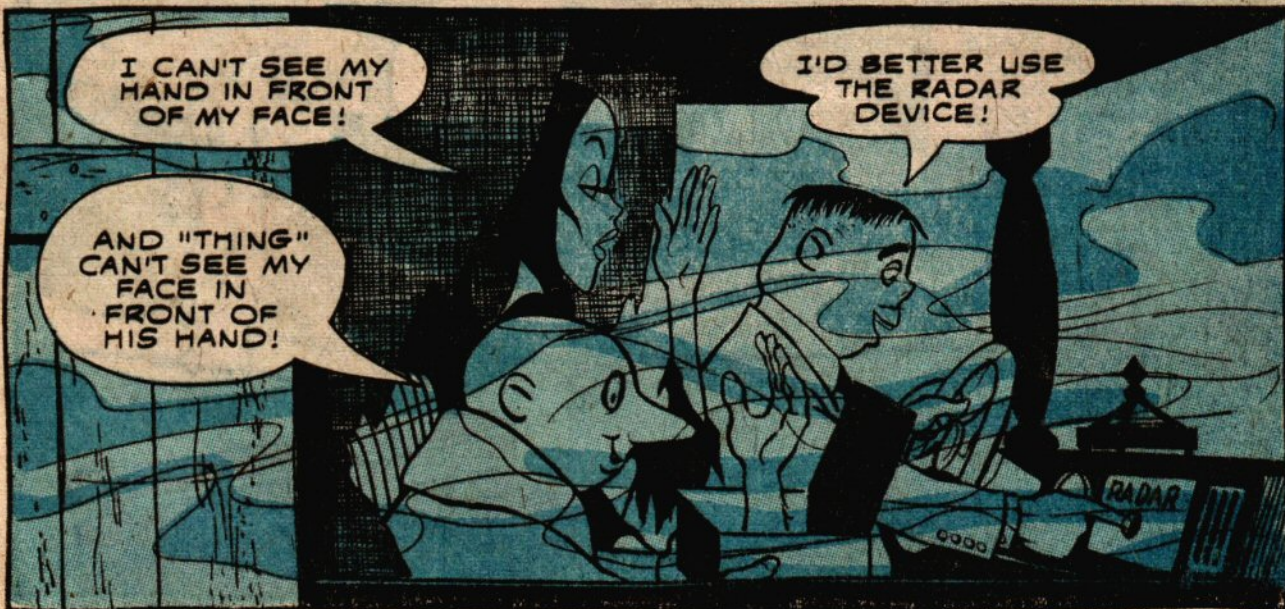
UH-OH! LOOKS LIKE  
UNCLE FESTER'S FIDDLER  
WITH THE FOG FLINGER!



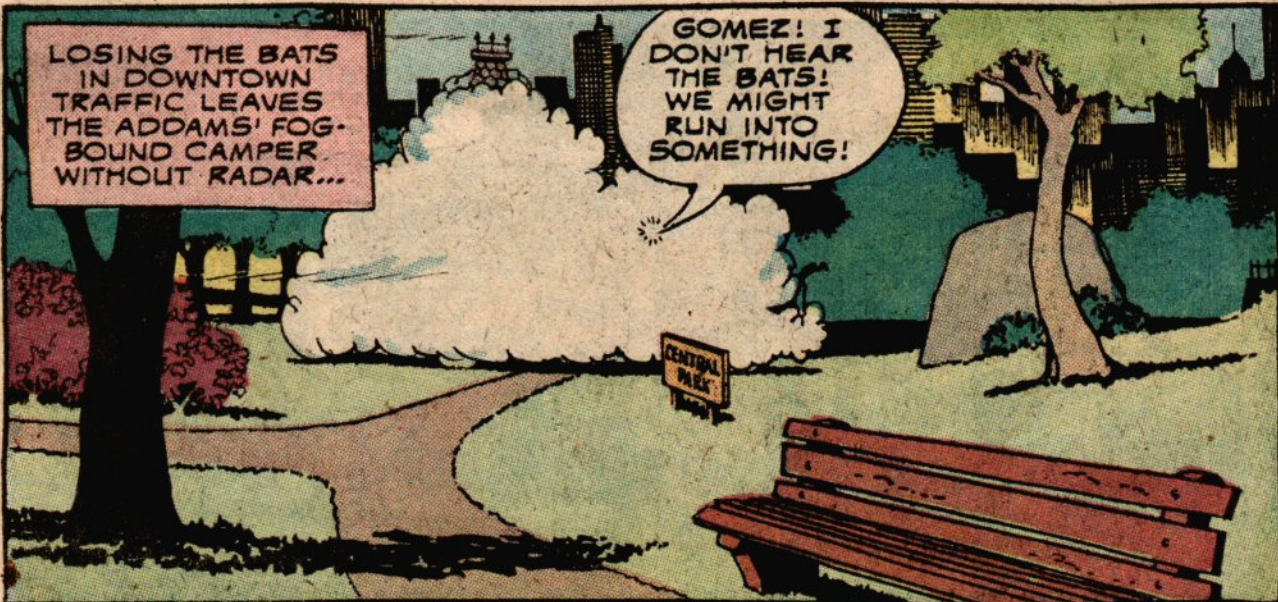
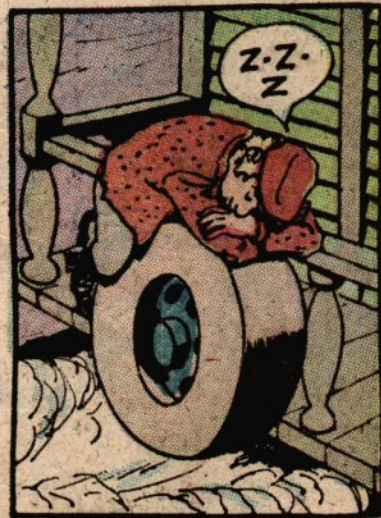
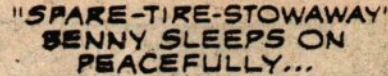
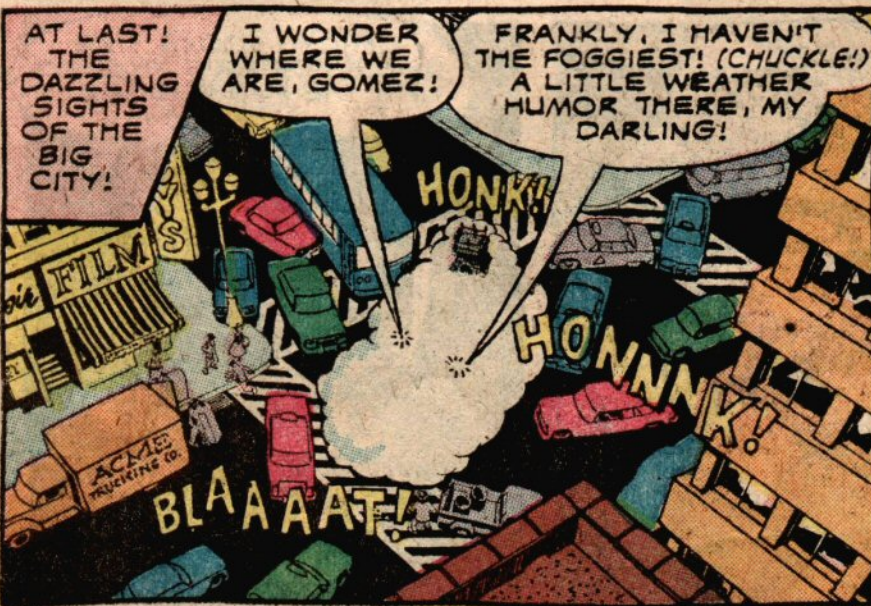
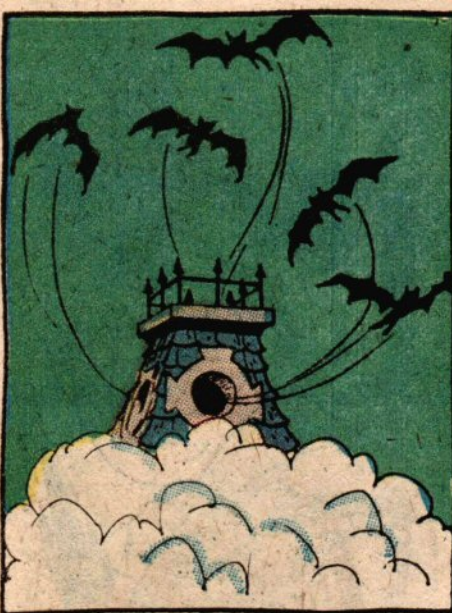
I CAN'T SEE MY  
HAND IN FRONT  
OF MY FACE!

AND "THING"  
CAN'T SEE MY  
FACE IN  
FRONT OF  
HIS HAND!

I'D BETTER USE  
THE RADAR  
DEVICE!

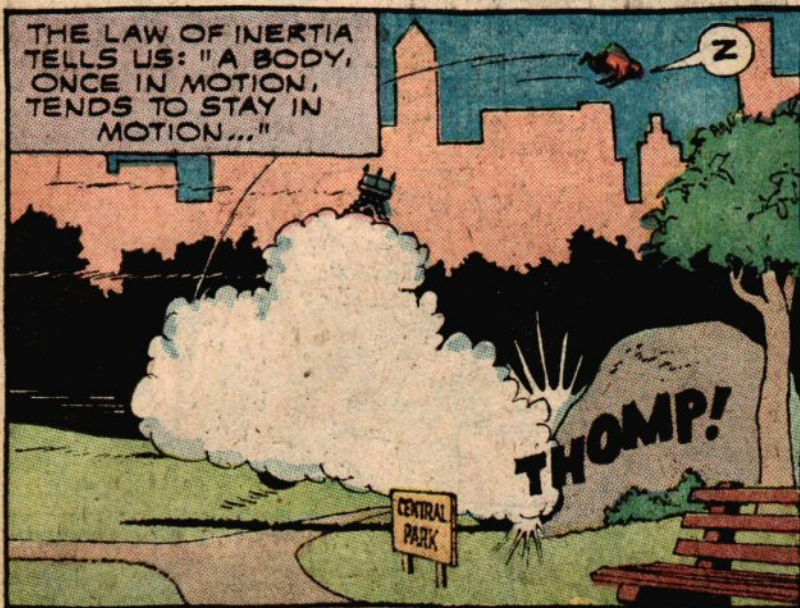






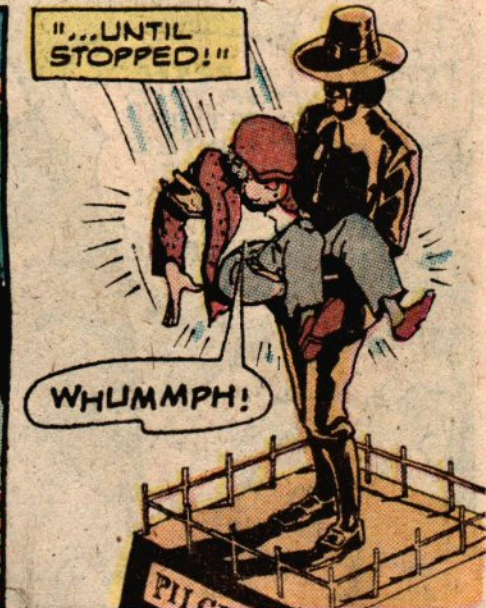


THE LAW OF INERTIA  
TELLS US: "A BODY,  
ONCE IN MOTION,  
TENDS TO STAY IN  
MOTION..."



"...UNTIL  
STOPPED!"

WHUMMPH!



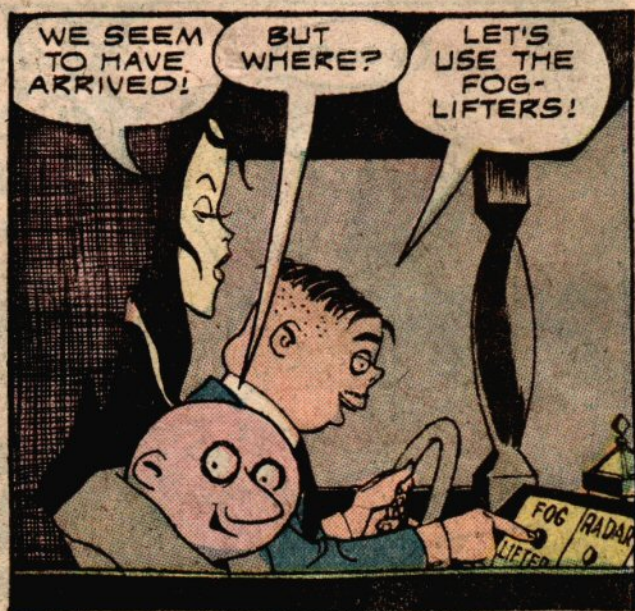
WHO...?  
DON'T  
SHOVE,  
OFFICER! I  
WUZ JUST  
ABOUT  
TO MOVE  
ALONG!



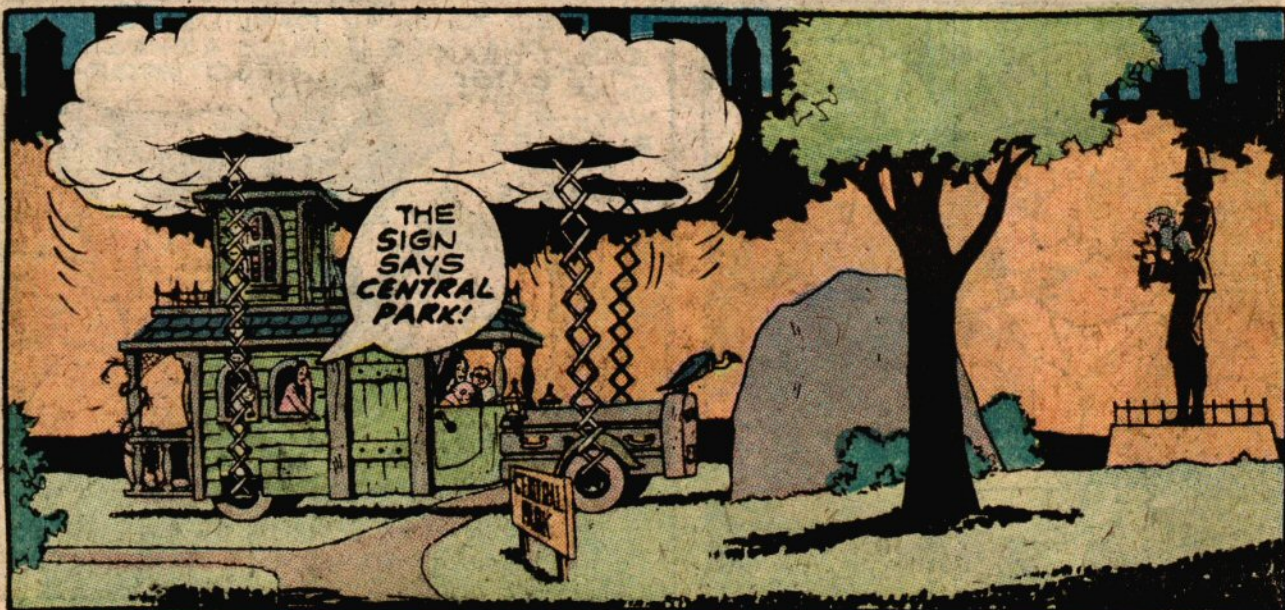
WE SEEM  
TO HAVE  
ARRIVED!

BUT  
WHERE?

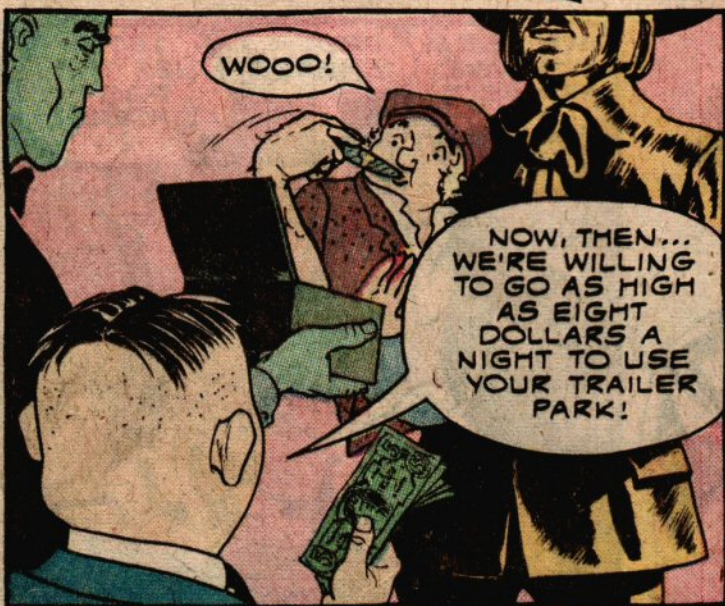
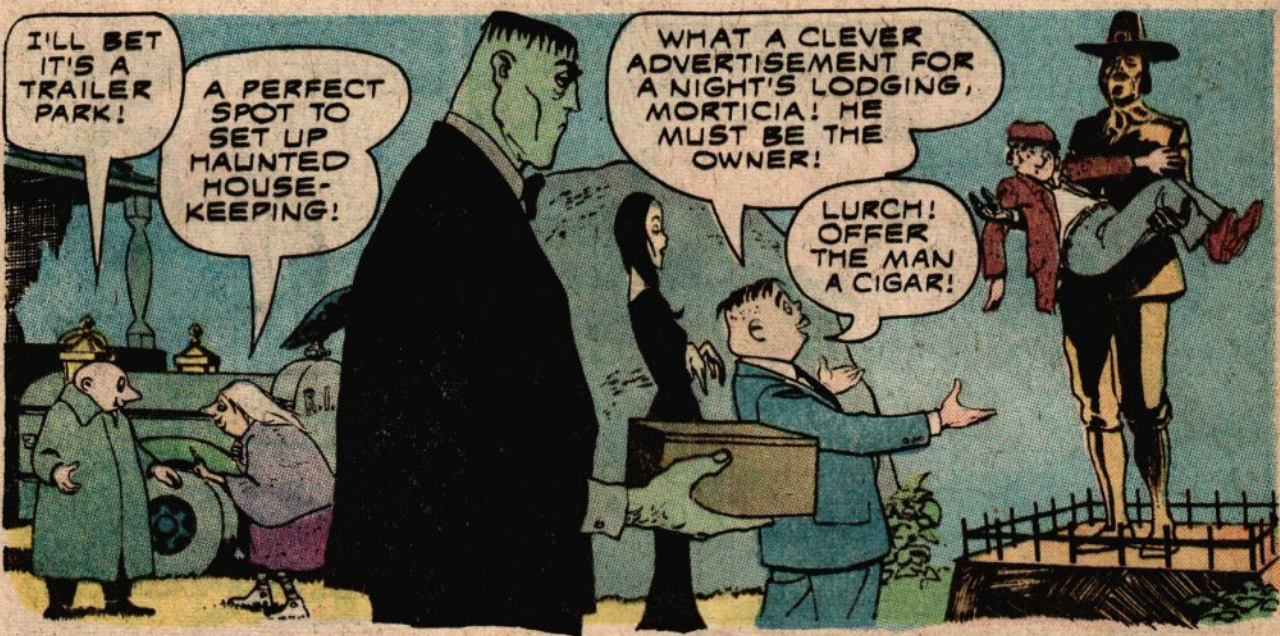
LET'S  
USE THE  
FOG-  
LIFTERS!



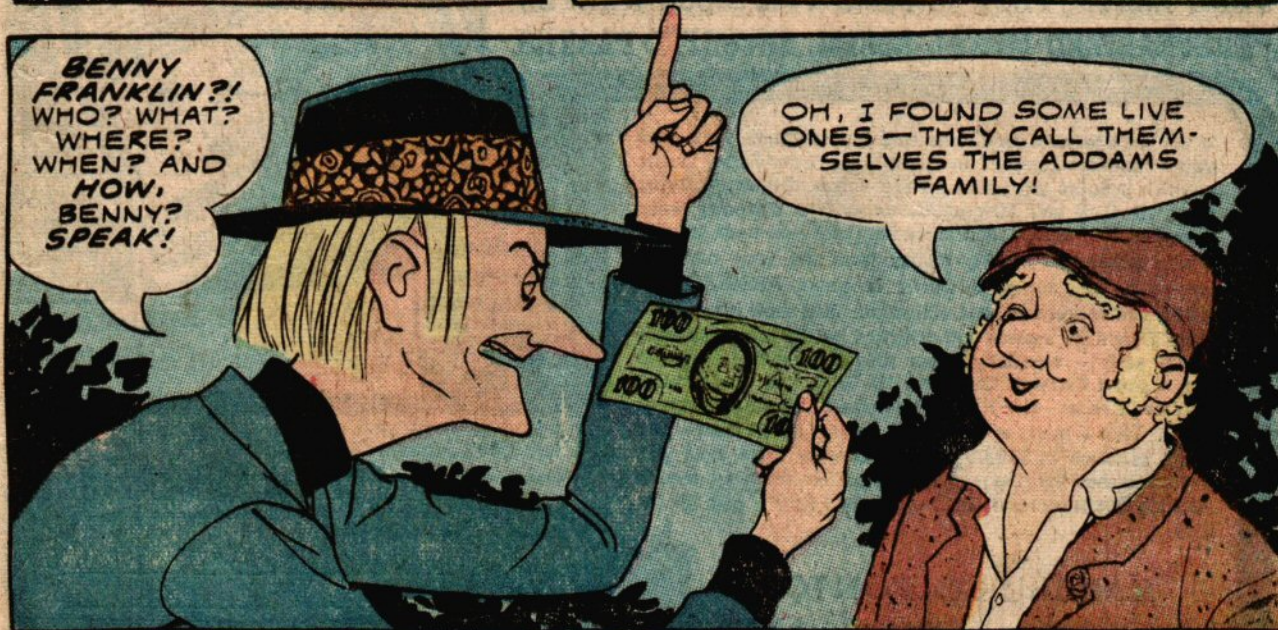
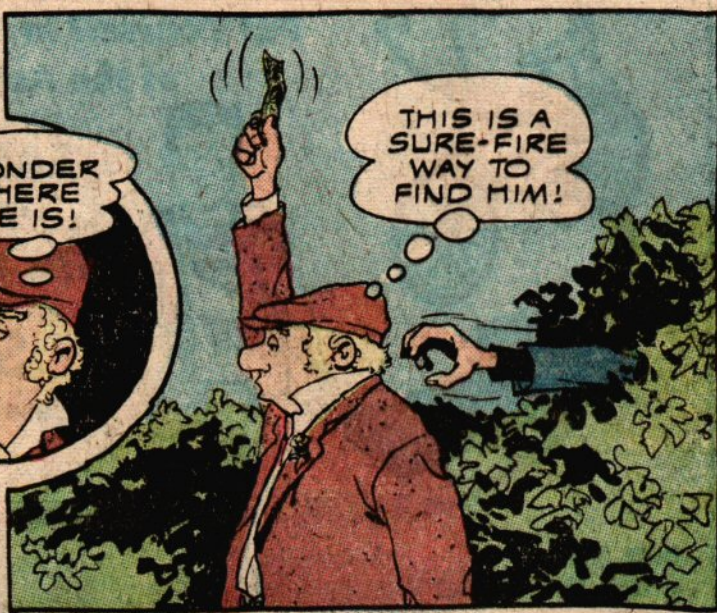
THE  
SIGN  
SAYS  
CENTRAL  
PARK!



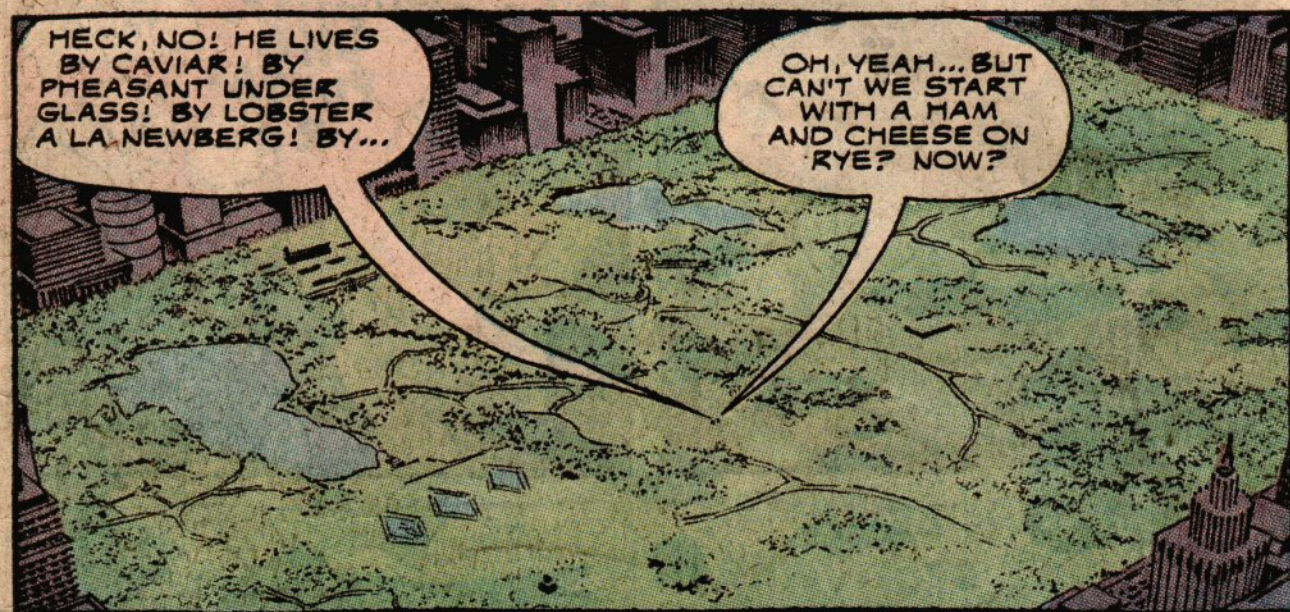
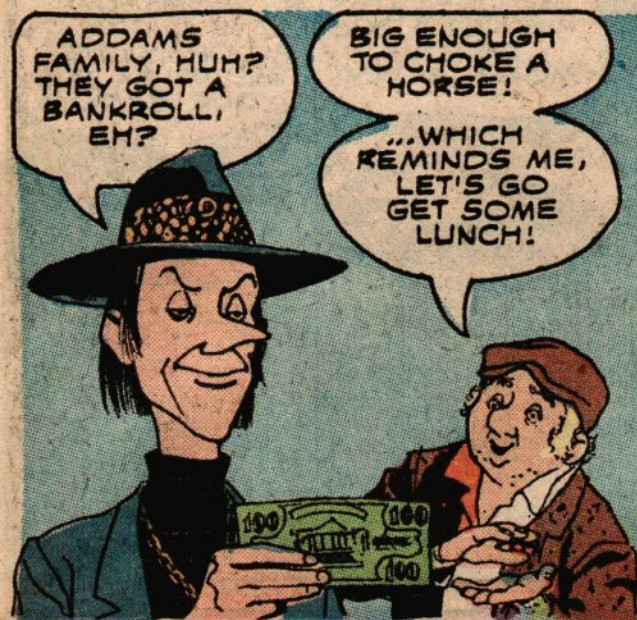














WELL, GANG,  
TIME TO SET UP  
HOUSEKEEPING!

UNCLE FESTER,  
WE NEED ONE  
OF YOUR  
MOATS BADLY!

WEDNESDAY!  
I'VE DUG MOATS  
ALL OF MY LIVES  
AND NEVER DUG  
ONE *BADLY*!

CAN YOU GIVE ME  
A HAND STARTING  
THIS DIGGING  
MACHINE,  
THING?

PUT. PUT. PUT.  
**CHK**  
PUTTA-  
RRRRRR

THANKS,  
THING!

OH, BOY!  
MAYBE WE'LL  
GET TO FILL  
A MOAT AT  
LAST! LET'S  
ASK  
MOTHER!

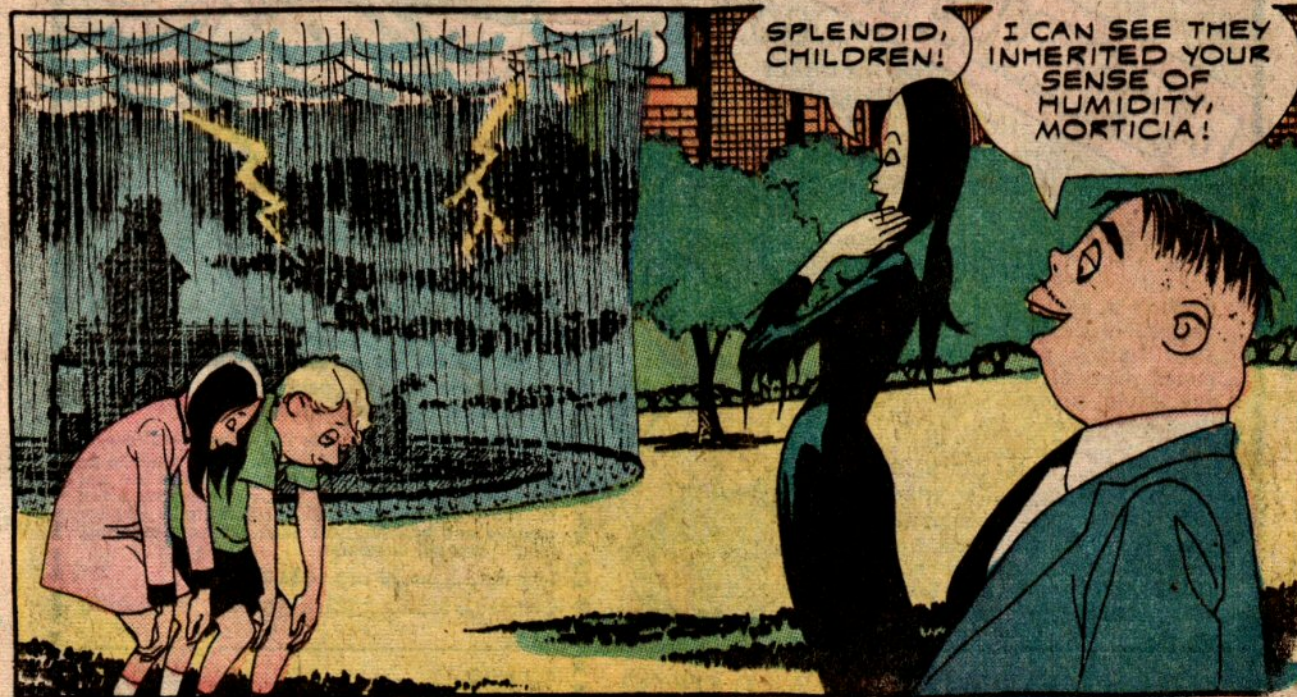
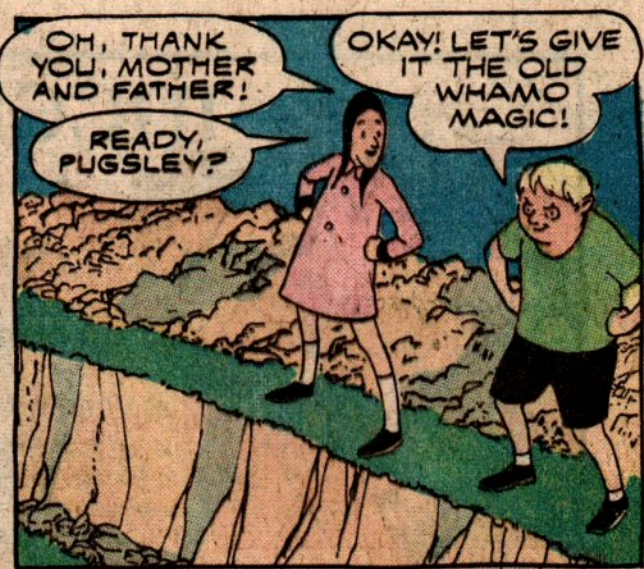
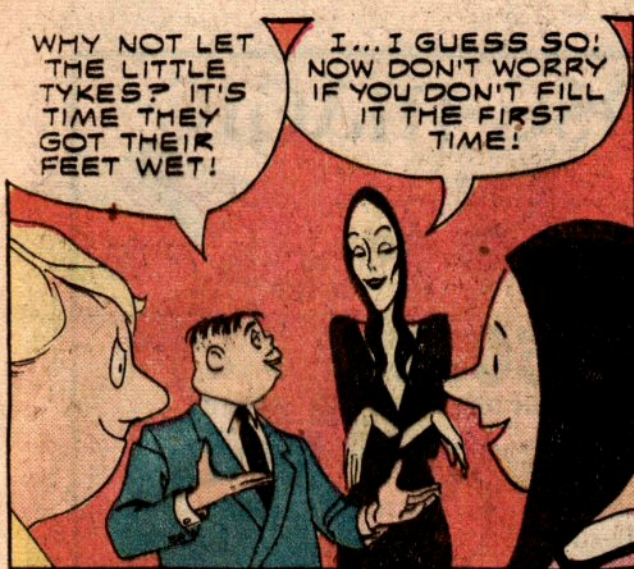
**CRUNNCH!**  
**GROWWRR!**  
**RRRRRR-**  
**CRUNNCH!**

CAN WE  
FILL  
IT UP,  
MOTHER?  
CAN WE?

YEAH,  
CAN  
WE?

IT WILL BE  
YOUR FIRST  
MOAT,  
CHILDREN! I  
DON'T KNOW!  
WE'LL ASK  
YOUR  
FATHER!







WHERE ARE ALL  
THE SLIPPERY  
CREEPY, SLITHERY,  
CRAWLY THINGS  
THAT GIVE A MOAT  
CHARACTER?

RIGHT  
HERE,  
SONNY!

INSTANT  
SWAMP  
MIX

THERE! NOW, THAT'S  
WHAT I CALL AN  
**EERIE CANAL!**

I MIGHT  
TAKE A  
DIP BEFORE  
DINNER!

THERE  
THEY ARE!  
THE  
ADDAMS  
FAMILY!

I THOUGHT  
YOU SAID  
THEY WERE  
LIVE ONES!  
THEY LOOK  
LIKE A  
BUNCH OF  
**ZOMBIES**  
TO ME!

YEAH? WELL, I'M  
LOADED WITH WAYS  
TO SEPARATE THEM  
FROM IT! C'MON!

DON'T LET  
THAT FOOL  
YOU!  
THEY'RE  
LOADED  
WITH  
DOUGH!






WHY, HERE'S  
OUR LANDLORD,  
MORTICIA! AND  
HE'S BROUGHT  
A FRIEND!  
WELCOME!


THIS  
HERE'S  
MY  
FRIEND,  
RIPOFF,  
AND  
HE'S...

MR. ADDAMS, I'M  
PREPARED TO SELL YOU  
THE **MUSEUM OF  
NATURAL HISTORY** FOR  
A MERE THOUSAND  
BUCKS!



DOES IT COME  
WITH SEPULCHERS,  
TOMBS, CRYPTS  
AND MUMMIES?

THREE ENTIRE  
FLOORS OF  
THEM!



MR. RIPOFF,  
YOU'VE MADE  
YOURSELF A  
DEAL! HERE'S  
YOUR  
THOUSAND  
DOLLARS!

AND HERE'S  
YOUR DEED!

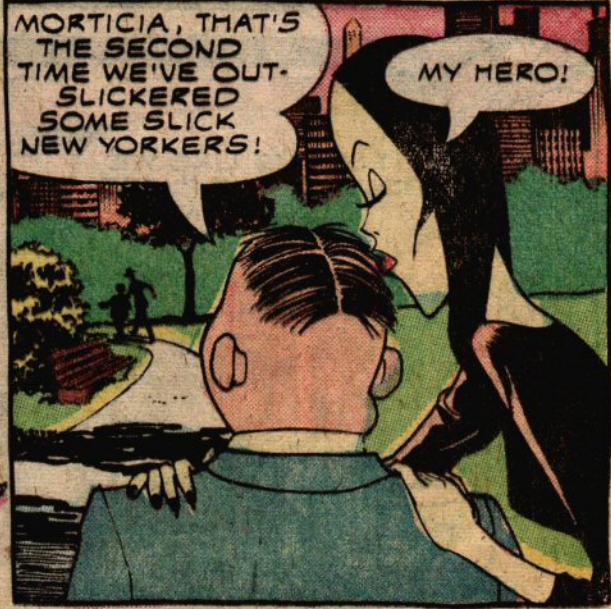


GOOD  
BUY!  
♪

GOOD  
BUY!  
♪

GOOD-BYE!  
♪ (I DON'T  
BELIEVE  
IT!)

GOOD-  
BYE!  
(BELIEVE!)

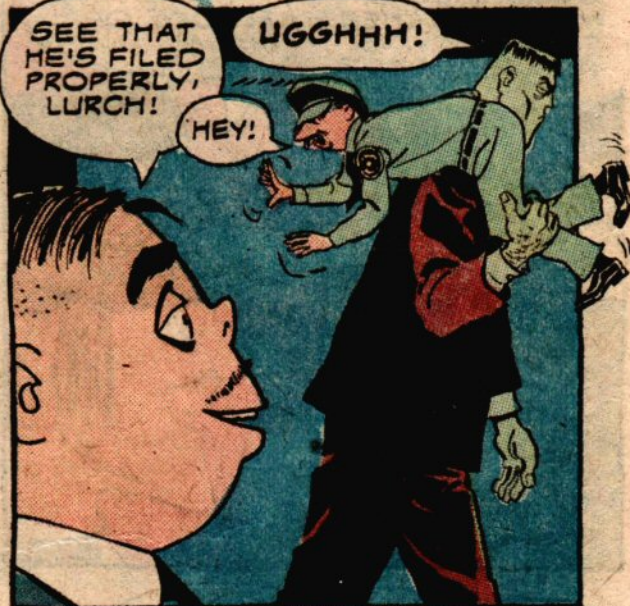


MORTICIA, THAT'S  
THE SECOND  
TIME WE'VE OUT-  
SLICKERED  
SOME SLICK  
NEW YORKERS!

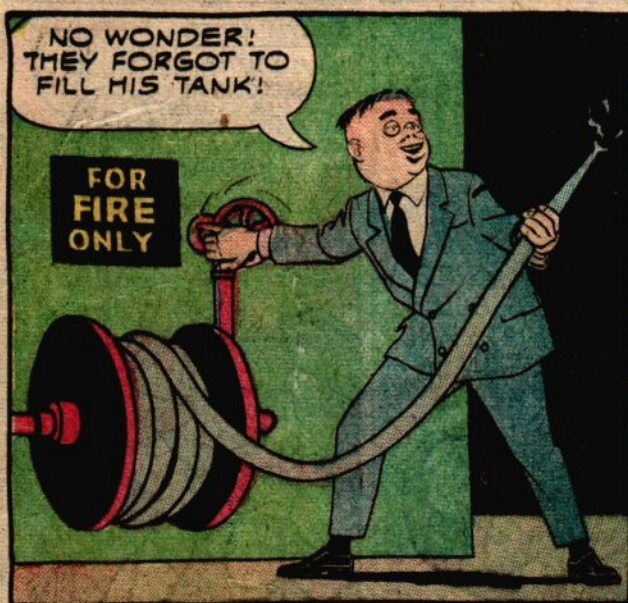
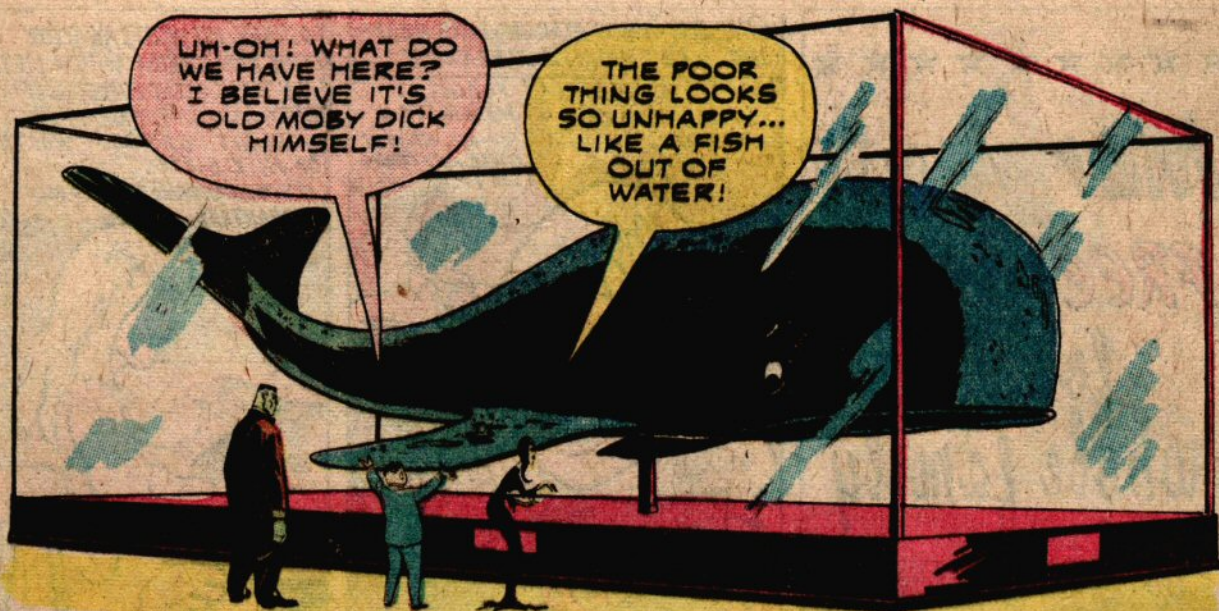
MY HERO!



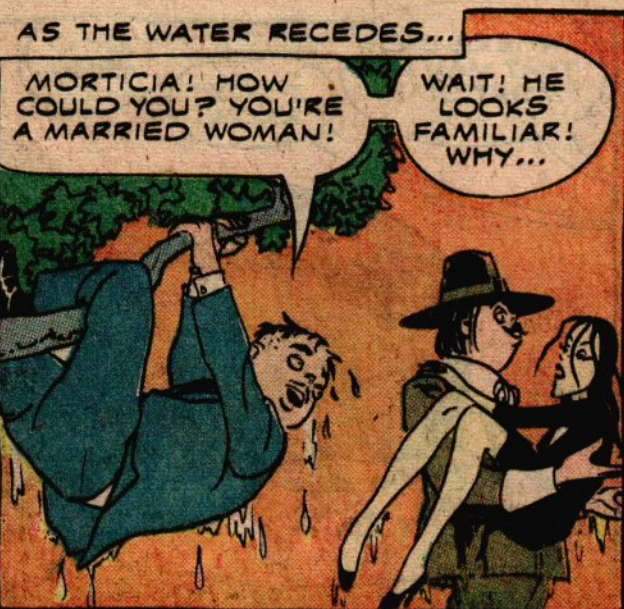
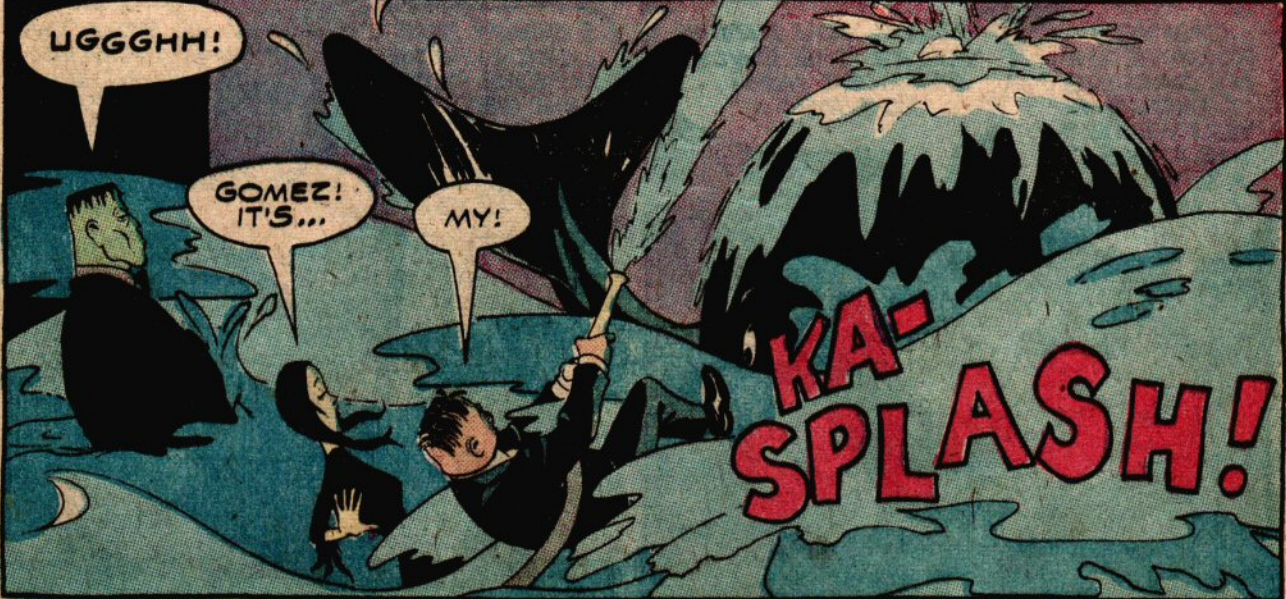
SOON...



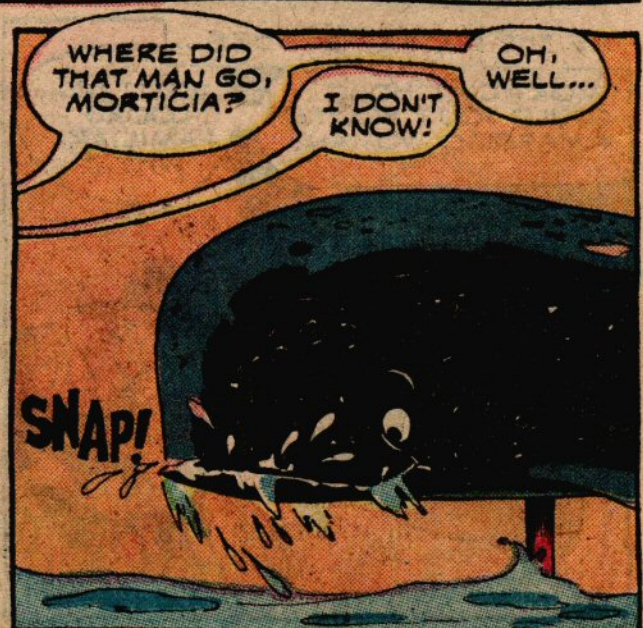
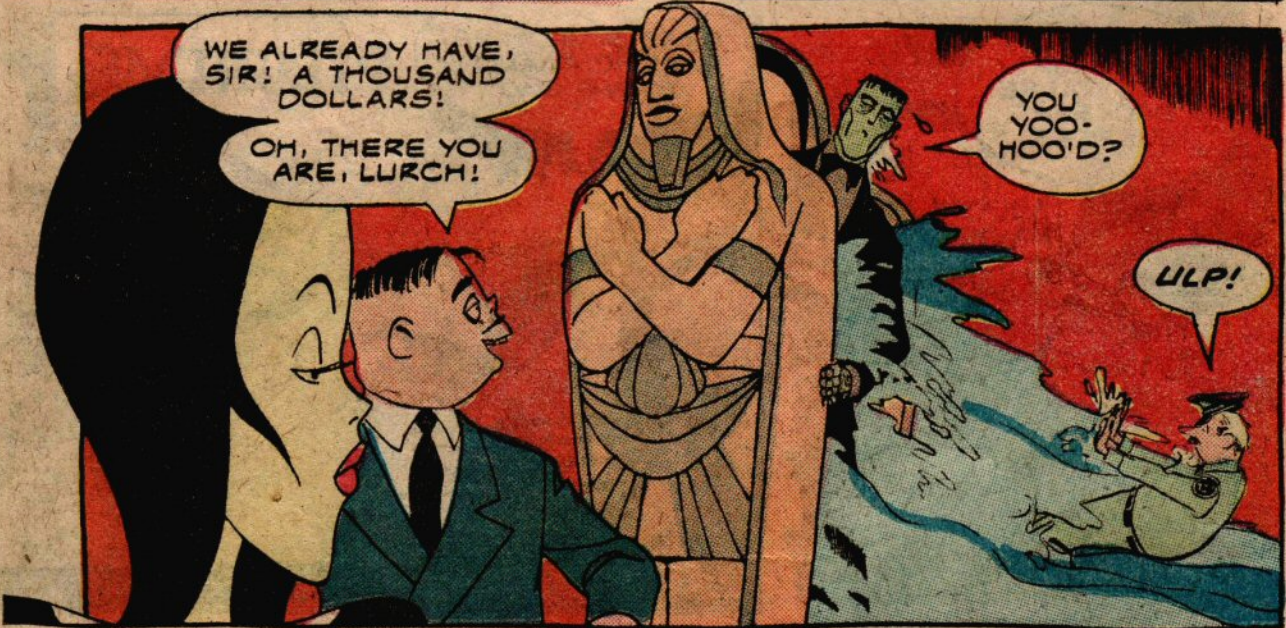
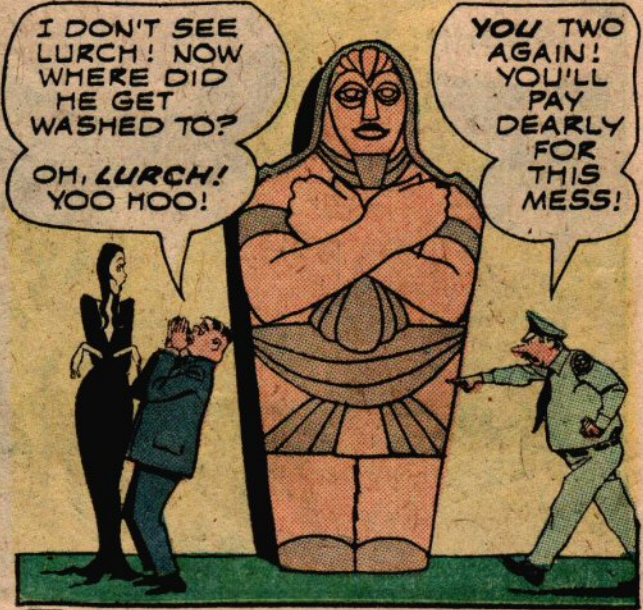




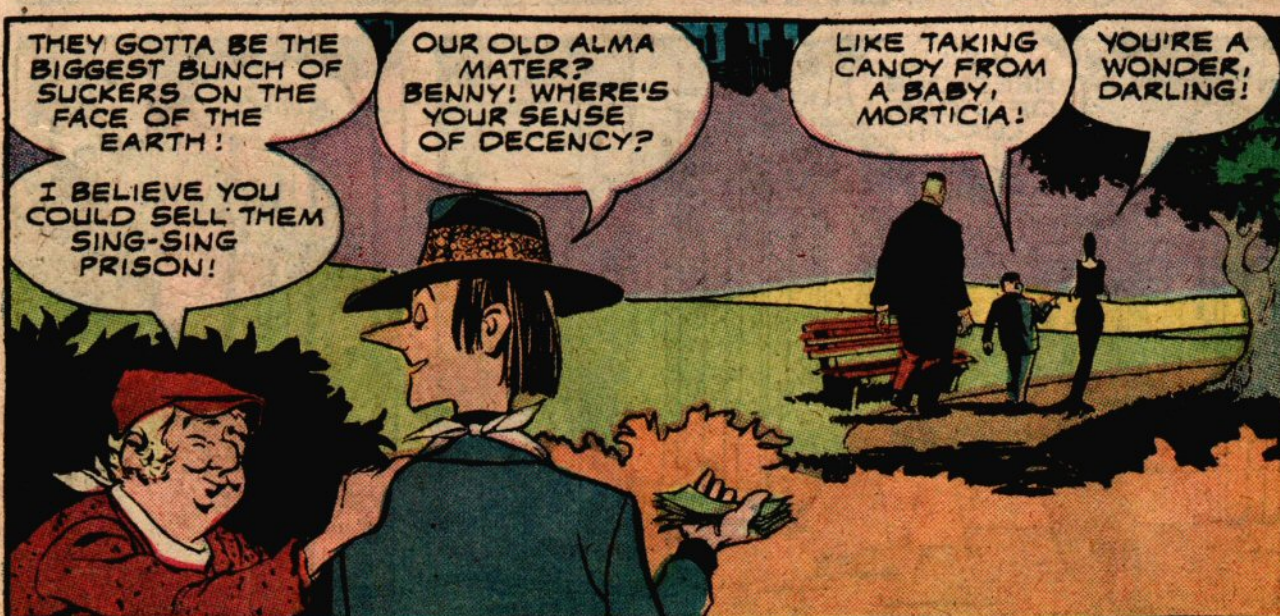




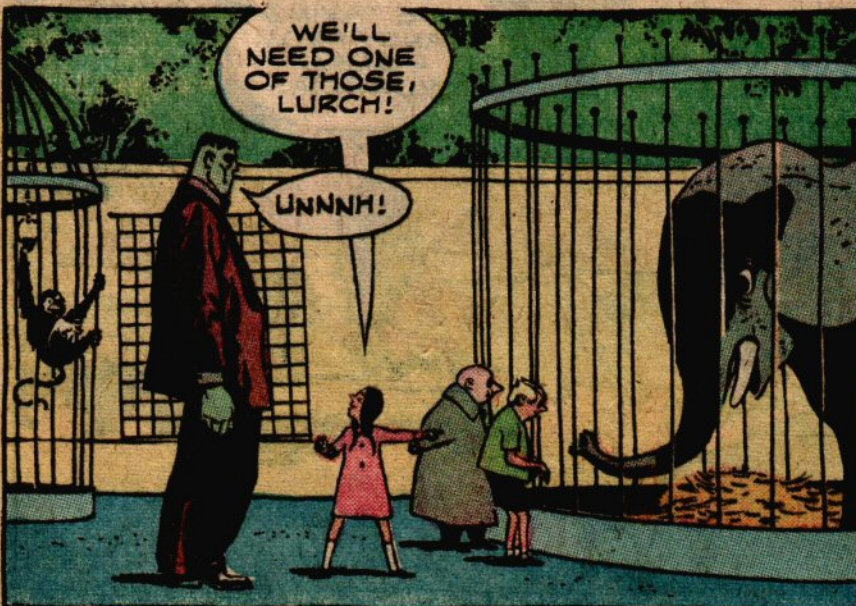
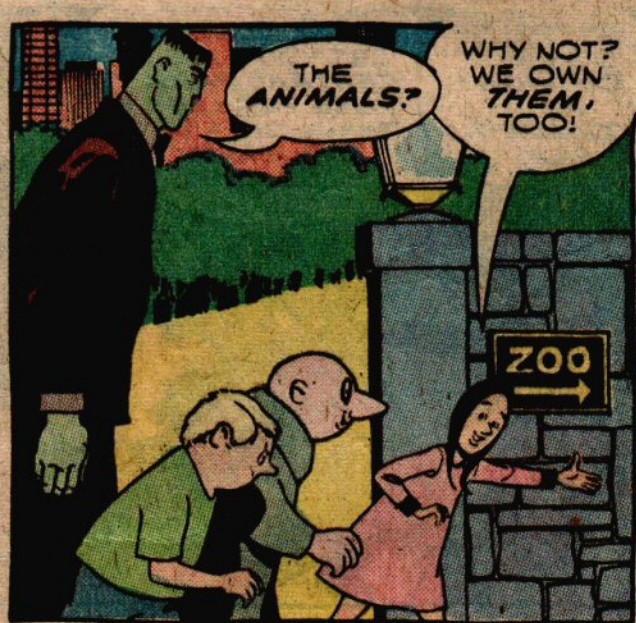
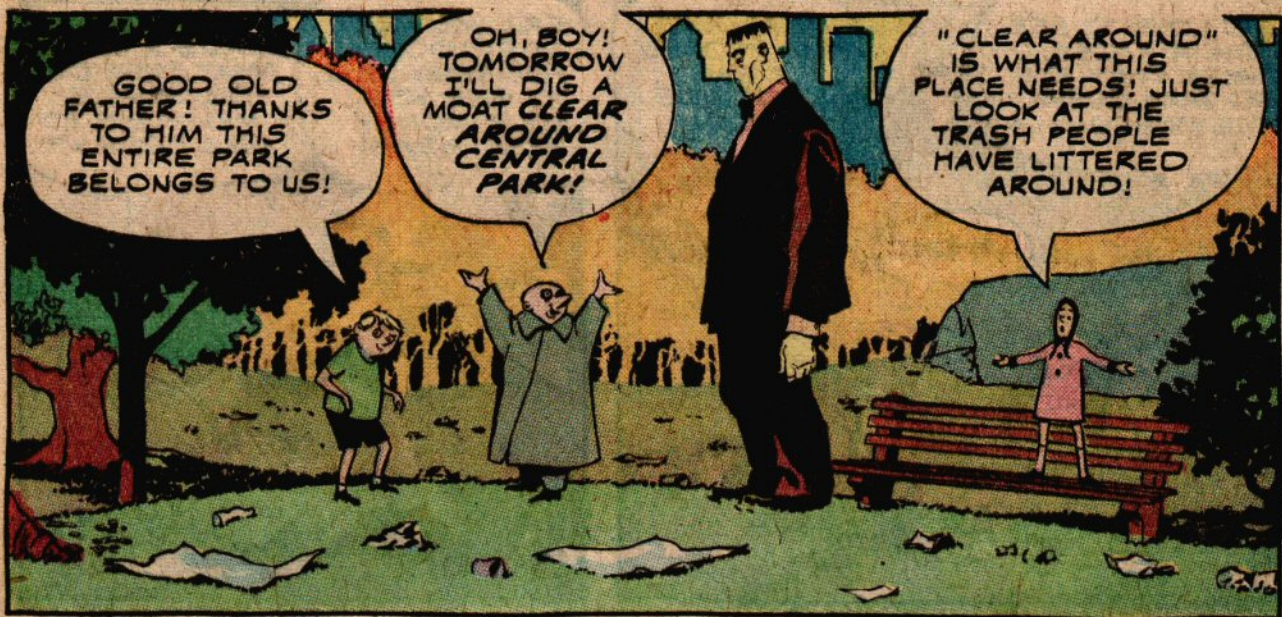




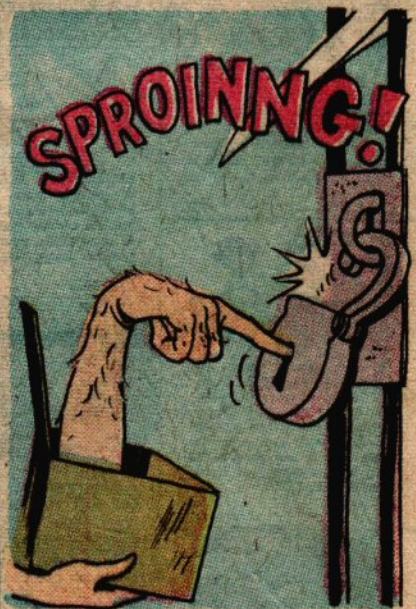
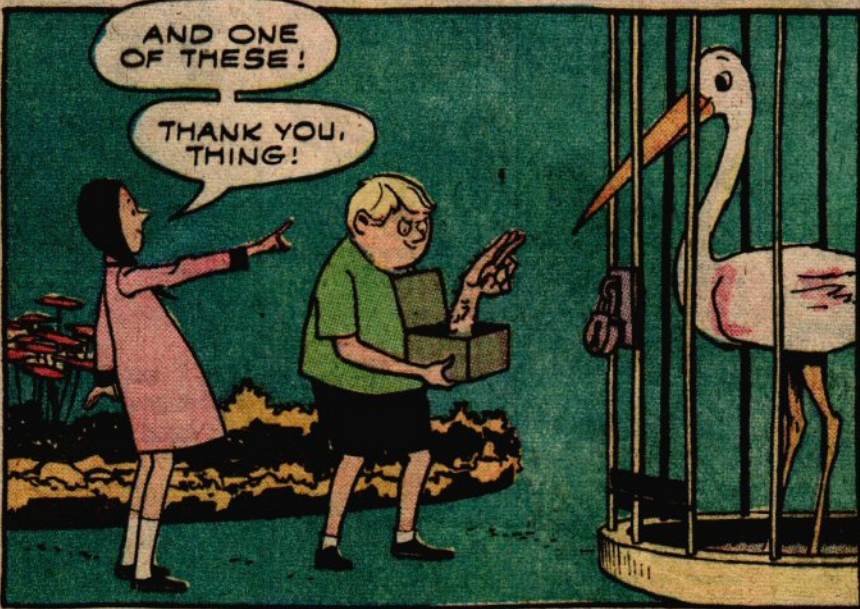
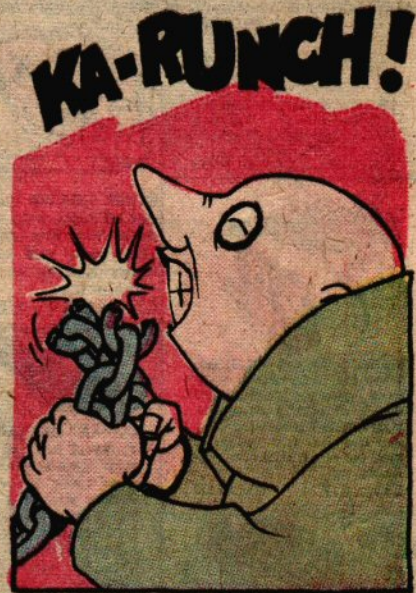
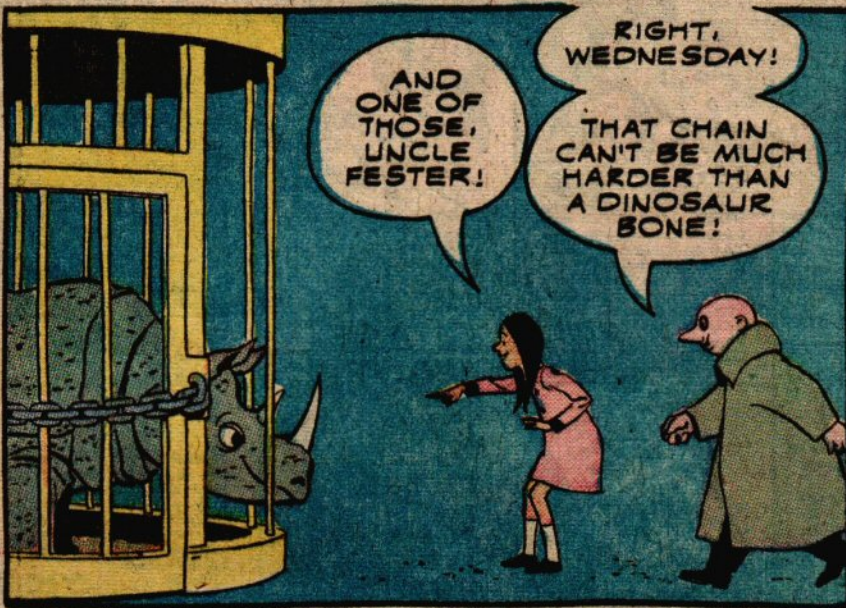




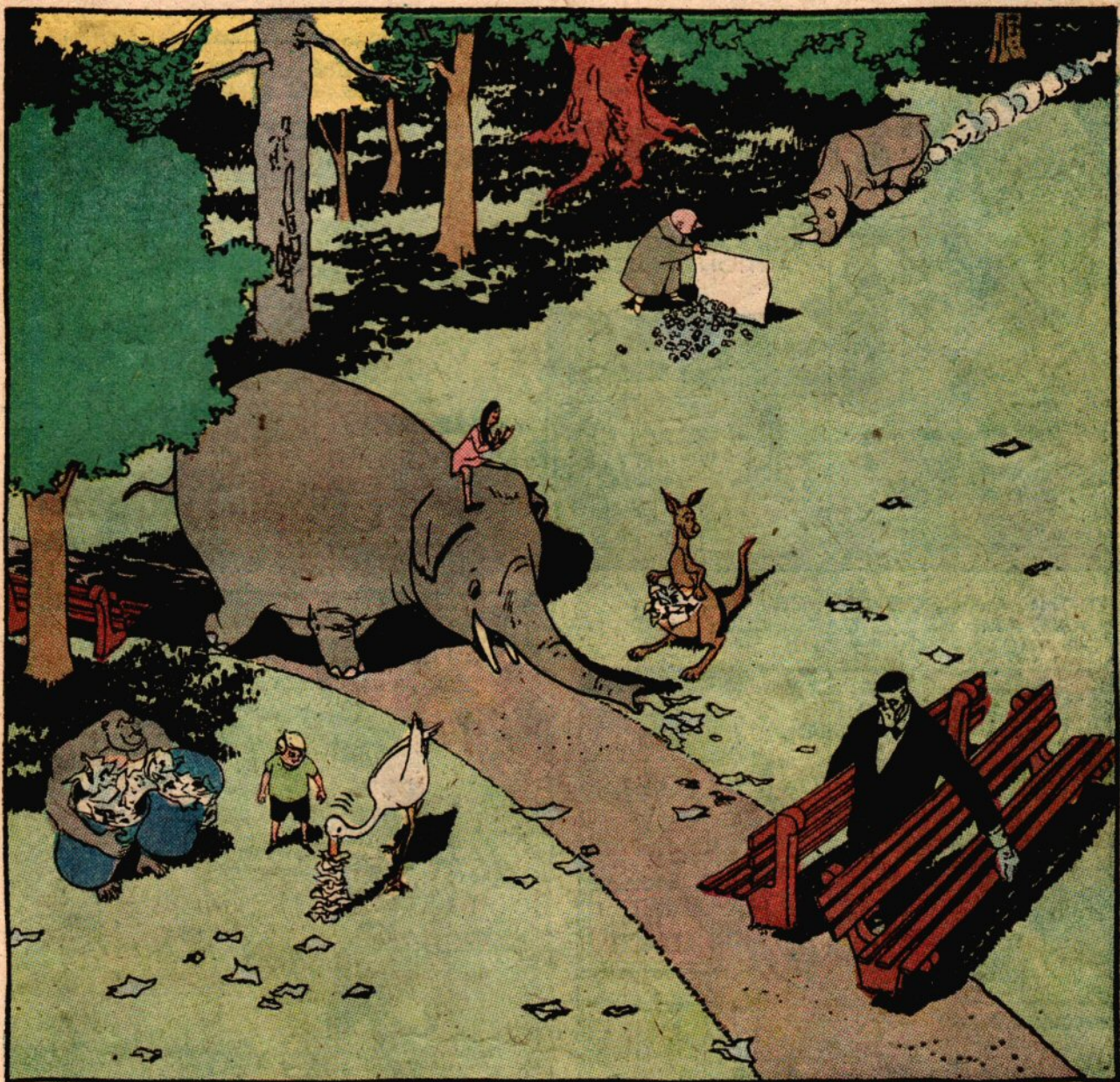




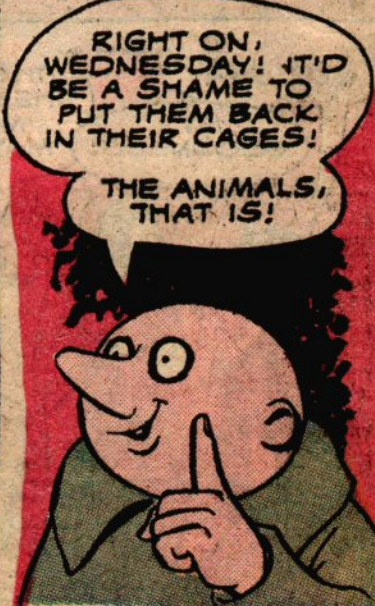








THERE! NOW YOU CAN  
DIG YOUR MOAT, UNCLE  
FESTER, SO PEOPLE  
WON'T BOTHER THE  
ANIMALS!



RIGHT ON,  
WEDNESDAY! IT'D  
BE A SHAME TO  
PUT THEM BACK  
IN THEIR CAGES!

THE ANIMALS,  
THAT IS!



AT LAST, THEIR EFFORTS ARE  
RECOGNIZED BY NEW YORK'S FINEST...



THEIR "FAME"  
SPREADS RAPIDLY...

WREEEEEEEE!



AT THE MAYOR'S OFFICE, GREAT  
PLANS ARE BEING CAREFULLY LAID  
FOR THEIR RECEPTION!

